BY ELI D. AKE. IRONTON. MISSOURI.

# FACE TO FACE.

A Fact Related in Seven Well-Told Fables.

BY R. E. FRANCILLON. AUTHOR OF "A GREAT HEIRESS," "QUITS AT LAST," "A REAL QUEEN," "EARL'S

DIVE," ETC., ETC. FABLE THE FIFTH .- CONTINUED.

the flash of the French bayonets and for hours, as peacefully as if in his old the word to fire. But it seemed no bed at quiet Leys Croft, while horse and more than a moment between that word | foot were charging and flying around and the charge. An instant ago the him, and the powers of the world were deep column was about to burst through and eye. "At it again" indeed they the line; now the line was sweeping the were; if that were all. So good it is to broken column into the plain. So, at be a vagabond, whom breakfast conleast, it was to one who was there; those cerns more than all-at least, till dinwho were not have doubtless more to ner-time. But even Dick Blackthorn, tell. It seemed a marvel. The French-men turned their backs: the English He took his horse by the bridle, withmen turned their backs; the English- out mounting, and led him farther up men hotly followed. Who, at that mo- the dry stream. He might find some spot ment of sudden victory, could feel the where he could see without being seen. savage rise in him? Not Stephen Harlow, for he was a man.

More and more the flying column broke, and man after man went down roared around. It was as sweet a nook before the pursuing steel. Order was as a man might find in that arid Castil- a she-wolf! But-" lost, and the pursuit went far out into ian plain; a hermit might have chosen the plain. It was a rout; and if the it for his cell. A little spring bubbled French had thus been met elsewhere, the day was surely gained.

But hark-if any had ears to hear! A thunder shook the plain, and nearer and the rains, it became a stream. The cell nearer the afternoon sun flashed back from cuirass and sabre. Down upon that straggling red line came the dragoons, rock from the scorch of noon, made it and under that sudden aid the broken a bower. No true vagabond could pass column managed to face round. It was such a spot, so made for rest and shelter. for the redecats to reel back, and to And what was to be gained by going gather as best they could. And the men, whose blood was on fire with fantime to feed? Clearly, nothing at all; cied victory, and, being slow English- unless it was a bullet for a fool. men, scarce knew what was upon them, did gather with a cheer. Stephen knew no more than they, but he saw a flash of steel before his eyes, and received a thought of his sweetheart can not sharp blow on one arm while he caught the lad who carried them, as the latter went down. The scattered pursuers formed somehow, and more by instinct than by word of command, and with old dunderhead of a father-God bless fixed bayonets, faced without flinching the new onset of the dragoons, while the rallied French foot opened fire.

I know not if Stephen Harlow thought even of Patience then. Yet he was not thinking of life, or he surely would have thought of her he lived his only son. But no; there was no the tightened lips came the faintest of for. Battle had bitten into him at last, good in dwelling on that. No Black- moans as his fingers were clutched by and he had the colors to guard or die thorn could give in, if it were for noth- her claws. Nay. Dick could have for. A rush like the roar of the sea ing better than a straw. "And I'll not sworn the man struggled to rise. was in his ears. And then, for the first give in, seeing I was in the right of it,"

And the vulture must have thought thought he. "And father will never so, too. Up went the hand that held thought he. "And father will never so, too. Up went the hand that held thought he." he saw no more than the fraction of a fraction, such as one soldier among Td never forgive the old chap if he gave down came Dick's carbine upon her thousands may see, came the boom of in; and if I gave in he'd never forgive wrist, and sent the knife flying towards big guns. He knew that every com- me. It's a pity, but-Holloa!" rade had his teeth set and his eves aglow, for so were his own. Up flashed could distinguish their shouting and to scare Dick Blackthorn, though he had the sabers; down, like a whirlwind, rode the dragoons once more. There But before he could see more, it had was nothing for it but to wrap the colors round his wounded arm, and to fight for them so.

The Colonel was down; and for the rest it was every man for England and his own hand.

Then the whirlwind was followed by darkness. Not even Patience was anything to Stephen Harlow more.

The real Dick Blackthorn, though he had the honor and glory of opening the they had done. Then Dick Blackthorn Dick, catching her by the arm he might fight of Talavera, saw little or nothing of that famous battle. It was not because he was unwilling to do anything except his duty, and he was as ready to fight the French, on general principles, as any man there; but good luck or ill luck, at any rate, luck of some sort, pursued him steadfastly. He shouted out his warning to the outpost, which, indeed, by this time needed no further warning, and then, instead of joining them as they fell back upon the advanced brigade to which they belonged, held to his original purpose-if his impulse could be called by so fixed a word, and put his horse's head towards the town. I think he had recognized the uniform he ought to have been wearing, after all-indeed, I am sure; and better be a Portuguese than a British deserter. But before he had got any distance to speak of toward the linesof Spain he found himself charging alone upon the flank of an advancing regiment of voltigeurs; and there was regiment of volligeurs; and there was nothing for it but make back for the nothing for it but make back for the had been afraid. The first he saw of course of his rolling. It must have of Havana used. The genuine Havana a manufacturer will make ten different water-course again, where the banks

might cover him. to be called?" thought he. "Most de must have been the hardest, too. Red-than he. Well, was it not better, after ful seasoning imparts, which must be and bugs will eat. These kinds of ver-"If yesterday's was a fix, what's this cidedly a fixer. I'm cut off, horse, foot, and all. I've half a mind to get myself across one another, stark dead; for that soldier, than to live to be taken for a the cigar-maker and the methods of away. There is a great deal of money taken prisoner. A prisoner of war's here and there the white moonbeams | Portuguese ghoul? He saw someth about the only thing I've never tried. By the Lord Harry, they're at it now!"

veriest coward lying in a ditch to escape powder and steel. But his skin was by no means unhealthily thin, and corner and staring at bubbles while this he felt no scruples on the point of honor. What did trouble him was the Blackthorn ground. "But how could a man tell that fighting mount this up nim long, at least so soon as hunger returned in full activity. But that also had to be forgotten, so far as that inexorcisable spirit may. He did to exorcisable spirit may. He did his best; and the battle of Talavera raged round Dick Blackthorn sitting in the midst of it and attempting to kill no enemy but time, with a cigar.

And over him also the ominous first night fell, with its silence as of a lurid sky before its first sullen growl. Well, night was the time for making his way somewhither; in the present state of his liberty without a crumb. The French might be in Talavera by this time, for among the great army of the slain. He aught he knew. But nothing venture,

fortune of war, he buckled himself as and the scattered mound of corpses was tight as he could, made himself a quid and the scattered mound of corpses was these three days.

It would be hard work to reach Estight as he could be hard work to fortune of war, he buckled himself as not move, the moonlight was so white, horse had surely earned his retirement but, behold, a sight that made his heard was the hoot of a soft white owl calona, walking and weighted, even if heart leap for joy; the heart of a man as it passed by. There was not even a the road should be clear.

who had tasted nothing but tobacco, groan from the ground.

But clear it proved: and

and not much of that, for near fourand not inten of that, for hear eight-and-twenty hours, and in near eight-and-forty little more than the scrapings cately through that harvest-field. And dropped by the way out of sheer fatigue, It was a hedgehog; no

cent into a clay pie, had lighted a fire with some, or with the strange smile killed by soldier or surgeon mattered of sticks, and then watched the baking that death had given to others, or with little now. As to what account he was for a good hour. It was not too long; the look of rest wherewith others had to give of himself to his own commandbut it could scarcely be underdone for died, and made Dick's heart swell, he and he was infinitely too sleepy to care. might have feared to light a fire, but thing good in dying so, however it would be as soon hanged as not, so not Dick Blackthorn—that was not his might be.

But, presently, where the heap lay the work with his own hands—and this barrel he would have taken his chance, thickest, and the light was thrown back was one of those times.

and, had there been a choice, would as whitest from broken steel and staring for the continuous forms.

Frenchman or Englishman, he might case, ate, and was thankful. And he had cause; for I doubt if General saving a life, to make up for having Wellesley or Marshal Victor had half so taken none. good a supper that night as he.

A good supper deserves a nap; so he lay down for half an hour. "I can al- before, it was as nothing to his horror ways wake to any minute I choose." said he to his horse. "Half an hournot a minute more.

the minute. Only, instead of waking, knees among the corpses and-robbing he went on sleeping, and without a them. dream. Indeed, it seemed to have been but five minutes when he woke up in the broad day.

"That comes of supping on hedge-

it again!" And sure enough they were, if thunder is to be believed. Dick Black- never give them anything foul enough It had seemed like an hour between thorn had contrived to sleep peacefully to do. warring like Titans within reach of ear his loathing. But he found none better than a sheltered cleft of rock where he might sit and listen while the battle raged and up, and took the water-course for some yards before it was swallowed up in the midsummer dryness. No doubt, after was carpeted with fresh, wet moss; and shrubs, sheltered by the overhanging

> So there he sat, and found plenty of manner, on many things. That he more of his home, and of his obstinate by his side. him, anyhow-and of his sister, and of the beef and bacon now doubtless be-Perhaps his father would be a trifle re- to him. She pulled the young soldier's pentant if he could look and see to hand away from his breast, and felt the

hear the clash of bayonet and sword. swept by.

the big guns ceased firing, and all be- heap of slain. came strangely still. Surely he might now emerge; and another night was beginning to fall. He would not risk is hers!" things by hedge-hog hunting again. He waited, however, till all had for long went into the scoundrel's face, between been as still as death, and the armies the eyes. He dropped like a stone. of the stars came out to look down upon the armies of men and to see what blow. The woman turned to run; but came out into the plain-the only man or might not have broken-not all his

that day with a bloodless sword. "Now would I give a hundred belt and bound both wrists behind her pounds," said he to his horse, "to as tightly as there was need. "I'm know who've won the day; if I'm to be hanged if I can disgrace an honest bula French prisoner or an English liar; let on you," said he; "but now rob the for one or the other I must have to be. Shall I make forward for Talavera or don't, the next time you come across an back for Escalona. Talavera may be Englishman in a Portuguese coat, think French or may be English; Escalona he's a Portuguese, you Spanish devil. may be French or may be Portuguese. There! if you can get out of that strap, I'm hanged if I know which to choose. Well, there's only one thing to be done, by a woman, though. You're no more then. Heads or tails. Without heads a woman than that hound there is a or tails, what a puzzle life would be, to man.' be sure! T for tails and Talavera. H for heads and-no: not quite Escalona, had been just in time to save, if saved but pretty near. I won't get muddled he still were. Oh, for a thimbleover it this time! Tails-Escalona ful of brandy, or even of Castilian

stumbling over there?' But, coming out into the full moonlight, he saw; and he asked no more. Many things had he seen in his rolling life, but never anything like this, that great and bloody fight was a field been some brother recruit, who had has a fragrance, apart from that brands of cigars. The Havana leaf is of slain. And it was where the fight been more faithful to the King's shilling which the quality of the leaf and carecoats and blue-coats lay beside and fell upon a cuirass or helmet; though And there, all day long, lay Dick Blackthorn perdu, as if he were the life were but few. It must have been a hand-to-hand struggle, with but little

life to carry away on either side. "And I-I was sitting smoking in a -this was going on hard by!" Dick but has a tender heart and a fancy lightly fired; and Dick Blackthorn was a vagabond indeed. He gazed over the

field appalled and ashamed. He looked at no special face after the first that glared up at him, a Frenchman's, with set teeth, and fixed eyes have been-might have been. That's from which the grimness had not gone. appetite it did not seem to matter much He thanked God he had no comrade out that way? Love, indeed! Love be where. Better capture and a crust than there, or anywhere; and yet, having none to lose, he felt the more alone desired to shut his eyes, and to let his his quarry, got the soldier upon his horse carry him away at its own will; horse, and walked beside, supporting So, to prepare himself for the next but fascination held him there; he could him with shoulder and arm.

But he could not stay there all night. weary, and having slept even while then he was brought face to face with at length he saw the lights of a little the fallen, whether he would or no. Ten town twinkle into view. But the soldier and sailor had been a times over he thanked God that no longer whether the young soldier was comrade's face could meet his, either dead or alive. But either way he must gypsy, too, so far as a gentile may.

In a trice he had put the bristly innowith the fierce gaze that had not died carry him in now and get him buried one so hungry as he. Another man knew not why. There seemed some- There are times when a weary man

So thither he led his horse, as gently as before. And if he had been horrified

He saw a woman, a veritable woman, of the sex whom he had loved only too He slept precisely half an hour-to well, crawling about on her hands and

Nor was the ghoul a hideous hag. such as might be supposed. She was a strapping Spanish peasant, comely enough in a coarse way. She had not hog!" said he. "And-there they're at seen him approach; she was far too deeply engaged. Where do these vultures hide in peace? For peace can

> Woman though she was, Dick was sorely tempted to startle her from her work with the butt of his carbine. But even that was not enough to express

"You she-devil!" he cried. She started and turned round. And he saw that she carried a long knife, with a reddened blade. He guessed now why the field was without a groan.

"I search for my son," said she. "Your son! If you want him, you nust go to the mountains, where the wolves are, unless there's a pack of you here. I can't stay; but I can't go and leave more murder, may-be, behind. I've seen enough death; but there must be one more. To think that all my share in to-day's work is to shoot down "Bah!" said the woman, sullenly.

"I'm only taking back my own." "Your own?"

"Yes; from the French brigands. Is a woman to be robbed, and not get back her own?" "That is no Frenchman, poor devil!

That's an Englishman-" "Bah! what odds, red coat or blue? And what are you here for yourself, Portuguese vermin? That is my corpse; go elsewhere, and leave me alone. There's room for us all here, the saints

be praised." He was so taken aback by such charge that he could find, on the inoccupation in meditating, after his stant, neither deed nor word. He looked from her to the corpse she was hanging over; a fine young man, with truly be said, for she was much too a quiet, set face, and closed eyes, barethe King's colors with the other from numerous; and, besides, yesterday's headed, in a red coat faced with blue, adventure had sickened him of that his left hand on his heart, his right sort of thing. But he did think once under his head, and his broken musket

The vulture so evidently took an unwounded Portuguese, out there by the moonlight, for a bird of her own fore them, and of the home-brewed ale. feather, that she paid no further heed what his unforgivingness had brought fingers. But even she started. From

give in, just because he's in the wrong. the knife, and poised over the heart; the moon. She yelled loud enough to It was a rush of men so near that he wake the dead, as they say; certainly heard many a woman scream.

But it was a man's hand that clutched his throat; a man with another knife, But every day has an end; and at last who had sprung up from among the

"Dog of a Portuguese!" he screamed. "Leave the woman alone. This corpse

Not Dick's carbine, but Dick's fist, No Portuguese could have given that chivalry could care-whipped off his dead and kill the dying if you can. And I'm done by a woman again. No; not

He bent over the soldier whom he Then so let it-hold up; what are you wine! The man was alive; though but just alive. And yet what could be done? It was strange, but he seemed to know the face; but then the moonlight plays queer tricks with features. and the uniform was that which he all, to die like this, like an English attributed to the modus operandi of min are very destructive if not kept

He saw something glittering in the moonlight in the young soldier's breast. It was a ring that the vulture had torn off just before the carbine struck it and the knife out of her hand-a plain gold ring, with no ornament but the posy

round it, "Love will find out the way." That, too, struck a familiar chord. Dick had heard his own sister Patience sing it in a song a hundred times. Poor young fellow! it was a wedding ring. too. No doubt some love or marriage token, though on a man's hand. A dead wife's, perhaps. Poor fellow, any way! Dick replaced it on the finger tenderly, almost reverently, and-yes, surely, the pulse throbbed as flesh touched gold. "No," swore Dick: "hang me if I can leave him there. He might have been a comrade-ay; might the way of the world. And love find

-hanged! With hard work enough, Dick, ignoring the vulture who sat sullenly among

But clear it proved; and, all faint and

· ITO BE CONTINUED.]

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-Traffic in American medical diplomas is once more brisk in Berlin. -After April 1st the average temperature of Khartoum is ninety degrees in the shade.

ing stone, so abundant and ready to hand is it.

-The remains of Thomas Parr lie buried in Westminster Abbey for no other reason than that he was the oldest man Great Britain ever produced, so far as known.

-Queen Victoria has a mania for collecting relics of engagements in war. Among others she has, mounted in crystal and silver, the musket ball that ended the career of Nelson.

-In some German cities a bell is placed above the public receptacles for the dead, and the hand of the corpse fastened to the rope, so that it may be rung by the chance victim of burial before death.

-The Nizam of Hyderabad, a young man who is fabulously weathy, will attend the Colonial Exhibition in London next year. At the Calcutta Exhibition last year he spent at the rate of \$5,000 per minute during the twenty minutes he was there.

-The present reigning dynasty of Japan dates back 2,546 years, and is considered the oldest in the world. The records of Japan are accurately preserved for that time. All the nations now called civilized, without exception, have had their beginning since

-Kaiser William, who attained his eighty-eighth year a few days ago, since the death of Major Vonder Lochan, is the sole survivor of the Knights of the Iron Cross of 1813. The Kaiser was a lieutenant under Blucher at the battle of Waterloo.

the French Ministry of the Interior was of scraps he makes a day. A good admitted to the civil service in 1859. cigar-maker will average only one-half He has therefore seen the rise and fall pound. The heads of the Havana cigar of no less than thirty-five Ministries are not fastened with gum or any other during his service of twenty-six years, equal, on an average, to one Minister and a quarter per year.

—The importance of wholesome potable water for cities is shown in Vienna. Since the introduction into that city of water drawn from the Styrian Alps a constant and very considerable decrease has been observed in stomach and intestinal troubles, and cases of typhus fever have become rare.

on the left or the right of a youthful beauty. "Pardon me, mademoiselle," he politely remarks, with an evident air of indecision, "but would you mind revolver?"

-A London critic says with reference to a loan exhibition of deceased water-color painters recently opened: such as this is the forcible proof it brings to the ignorant beholder of the superior 'staying' qualities of water over oil-color. There is one drawing, by De Witte, painted in 1669, as fresh and bright as if it had only been finished yesterday.

THE HOME OF THE HAVANA. Some of the Secrets of the Great Indus try of Cuba-The Status of the Cigar-

makers. "There is no country so eminently qualified to satisfy the desideratum of the smoker," said an old tobacco merchant, who has spent his best years in the West Indies, "as the island of year this part of the island is over-Cuba. Not only are the finest species flown, and a heavy, rich quality of alof the tobacco piant from there, but also a superior woody fiber for bundling and cedar wood for boxing, which

so materially contribute to improve is carried on with more care, skill and five years. The plant requires great thoroughness than in any part of the care. world. It is greatly to this circum- attack it, and these must be restance that the finer aroma and flavor moved at night by the aid of lanterns. of cigars made there are due. Natural This is done by boys, who carry the differences in the various kinds of worms to the planter for their remutobacco and climatic causes, of course, neration. In the early part of January have much to do with this superior the tobacco is ripe for cutting. If the aroma and flavor; but, even if other crop is good, all the leaves are cut off countries had the Havana plant, they the stock at once, but if the crop is could not produce the same excellent poor the unripe leaves are left to grow cigars. One reason why cigarmakers out more. The early crop is much the in Cuba are more skillful is because better. It is recognized by the beautithey confine themselves to one brand ful color and mellow appearance of the only. The cigars are made with such leaves, many of which look as if pearls exactitude and perfection that they were spread over them. Great care appear to have been molded. Not the ought to be taken in purchasing the smallest stem or rib is allowed to show Havana leaf tobacco, because it differs manufacturing. Our favorite brand to be made by a skillful tobacconist in is manufactured immediately after Havana, but he must be experienced plant has gone through process of fermentation, the and while the leaf is almost colorless. Some people think that fresh tobacco is more easily handled, because

it is softer and more elastic, but in reality this is not so. Most kinds of tobacco in Havana must be immersed in water before they can be worked. Celquence, tobacco becomes drier by heat and draughts than in other countries. | ly: Havana tobacco undergoes fermentation twice, first when it is laid up in heaps, and again when it is packed in require a seasoning of eight months before they attain such a decree of coloring that they can be used. If the leaves are worked much earlier they yield principally third-class eigars.

The Cuban cigar-makers are mainly colored people, although many creoles and Spanish emigrants engage in the The cigar-makers form the roughest and most miserable part of the population of Havana. Their con- Mexico he recorded the depth of Lake duct is regulated by the good or poor Texcoco at sixteen feet and ten inches. yield of the tobacco crop. If the yield To-day its greatest depth is six feet and is good and abundant there is hardly eight inches, and scientific observations any way to manage the men properly, show that the bottom of the lake is risas a great want of workmen is then felt. ing at the rate of one and one-half If the crop is poor there are plenty of inches annually. Its bottom is now hands, and with the reduction of wages | but nine feet below the level of the they become quite tractable. When high wages are paid the cigar-makers this rate, unless the lake is drained, it become unmanageable, and manufac- is shown that before many years the turers use every means to entice labor- City of Mexico will be permanently uners from one house to another, often der water. - Chicago Inter-Ccean. bribing and loaning money with no prospect of ever being repaid. Hun- Portable electric lamps are coming dreds of dollars are spent sometimes in into use. A primary battery is placed inducing a single workman to leave in the lamp standard, and the glow one place for another. In times of appears on a burner similar to that of scarcity of hands the State prisoners oil lamps. The battery consists of a are released. In 1851 the government packet of chloride of silver, two thin

this

world are there so many cigar factories. Much of the pleasant aromatic flavor of the Havana eigar is due to the fact that the fillers are stripped and packed in ordinary flour or po-

tato barrels and allowed to remain for six months. The longer the fillers are —In some provinces of Brazil iron stored the stronger the flavor becomes. ore is used in large quantities as build—The method of making cigars in other countries is very defective, as the exquite flavor is lost by too much drying. Rainy weather always interferes with the manufacture of cigars, as tobacco easily absorbs moisture. The fillers must always be dry before they can be worked. Poor tobacco is improved by being artificially flavored with Catalan wine, which, undiluted, is entirely too strong to drink. The manufacturer never estimates how many pounds of tobacco will be needed for a thousand

> can be made from a bale. The wrapper is selected with great care, with a view to giving beauty to the cigar. All the scraps are either reworked into the body of other cheap cigars, or exported to foreign countries for cigarettes. Cigars of an .inferior quality are generally pressed flat. Instead of cutting the wrapper from below upward, as is done in this country, in Havana it is done from above downward. Great care is taken to cut out the uppermost part of the leaf, which makes the finest wrapper. The portion that is almost without veins is

cigars, but estimates how many cigars

wrapped around the heads. In making a cigar, the workman takes two or three pieces of leaf and places them flat in his left hand; he then takes as many smaller pieces as may be required, rolls them all together in the hand, and finally applies the wrapper. His chief object is to cover the veins or place them all on one side. By this the skillful manipulator may be recognized. An unpracticed maker will make third-rate cigars out of first-class tobacco. Another -One of the messengers employed in | test of a good workman is the amount sticky substance, but simply by wheat bread. This is tasteless, and every workman carries a well-kneaded portion with him. With very fine Havanas nothing is used to fasten the ends, but they are secured by many skillful twistings that wind into each other.

The enjoyment of the fastidious smoker would be blunted if the whole process of cigar manufacturing were laid open to him. Dirty negroes throw -The Gaulois describes the nature of their spittle upon the leaf and tramp the revolver panic in the form of an around it with their naked feet. This, anecdote. At a dinner party a male combined with the uncleanliness of guest hesitates whether to seat himself | many of the factories, is not very inviting information to thelovers of the Havana cigar. Everybody in Havana smokes, but the ladies in high life are rather secretive about the matter. The cigartelling me on which side you wear your men smoke continually, and when the employer does not supply them freely with eigars of the finest quality the laborers steal them. First-class cigars have a fine, smooth appearance, the wrapper being without veins and of a beautiful color. Second and thirdclass eigars are of a fine quality, but not so weil made. The different grades of cigars may be recognized by the different colors of silk bands that bind them in bundles. Great care is taken in embellishing the boxes of fine cigars, some of the orders of the nobility in foreign countries being elaborate in the extreme.

Havana tobacco can be harvested but once a year. Attempts have been made to obtain two crops annually, but these have been unsuccessful. The best tobacco is known under the name of tobaco de la vuelta de abajo. It grows in the regions of the small rivers in the Sierras de los Oranjos. Each luvium is deposited on the soil. 1rrigation has proved a failure in Cuba. In the growing season a heavy dew falls each night, but the soil, which is a red loam, becomes dry quickly, and absorbs a great deal of moisture. Only The manufacture of eigars in Havana one good crop can be assured in each Three kinds of worms and understand the language spoken in fermentation, Cuba, otherwise he will not profit by this trade. - Indianapolis Journal.

### Matrimonial Item.

Uncle Mose approached the County Clerk the other day to obtain a marlars are unknown there, and, in conse- riage license. The Clerk, in order to poke fun at the old man, said serious-

"I hope the bride has got seventy-five cents in cash, for the Legislature has bales. The stronger and heavier kinds passed a law forbidding us to issue a license unless the bride has that amount.'

"Jess go ahead widde papers, boss," said Uncle Mose, approaching the Clerk, and then he leaned over and whispered in his ear, "dar's reliable rumors about a dollar and a quarter.' -Arkansaw Traveler.

-When Humboldt visited the City of show that the bottom of the lake is ris-

freed eight hundred convicts to supply | zinc plates and a weak solution of the wants of tobacco manufactories. caustic potash. This produces a light One great nuisance, that in of twelve-candle power, and will burn country we do not feel, for twenty hours, at the end of which consists in having to pay to employes time there is no waste of the elements, their earnings three times per day. but the chloride of silver becomes con-Havana furnishes the world with verted into silver and needs revivitysigars, and in no other place in the ing .- Chicago Journal.

#### SABBATH-DAY READING.

FAITH.

"Dominus Illuminatio Mea." When the shades of coming sorrow
Deepen into starless night,
Faith's bright rays illume my darkness,
With her motto: "God thy Light."

Yes, my Light-though all around me. Groping, seek to walk by sight, Let me follow where Thou leadest, God of Love, and Light of Light.

If by paths unknown, untrodden,
Through deep gorge, o'er dizzy height,
Guide my feet, uphold my goings—
Thou, Thou only, art my Light.

Then, though warring creeds be claiming Old prerogative and right, This my creed—and none more holy— "In Thy Light behold we Light!"

Such the faith of those, our loved ones, Standing now in robes washed white; Now they know how all life's shadows Brought them nearer to Thy Light. On the shield of Faith borne homeward, Rest they from the hard-won fight, And no more can powers of darkness Dim their vision of Thy Light.

Grant me power, dear Lord, to witness
How pure faith gleams ever bright—
Thine the cloud and Thine the sunshine,
Thou my Lord, my Life, my Light.
—Cecil Moore, in The Quiver.

International Sunday-School Lessons

SECOND QUARTER. 

THE BIBLE AND THE POOR. The Cruelty of That Skepticism Which

Insidious Influence. paper. In the Mosaic code they were to be invited to all the feasts as guests

ful provisions, the code is full of general exhortations: as "Thou shalt not of its enemies and theirs. But above respect the person of the poor, nor honor the person of the mighty," in our lives the spirit of our Master and of His book. In our intercourse with the poor in his cause," "Thou shalt not the poor and with all who are, or think harden thy heart nor shut thy hand they are oppressed we must be living against thy poor brother. But thou shalt open thine hand wide unto him, them to read the Bible. But they will and shalt surely lend him sufficient for read us. And if we are true witnesses his need," "Thou shalt not oppress a for God we shall not fail to secure in hired servant that is poor and needy, time a verdict in favor of the Gospel.— whether he be of thy brethren or of Chicago Interior. strangers, . . . lest he cry against thee unto the Lord, and it be sin unto thee.

Job declares that he was a father to How Adoniram Judson, When a Skeptical the poor; and all through the wonderful book that bears his name, God is spoken of as the avenger of the poor. Kindness to them is a proof of piety and cruelty to them is a crime an avowed infidel. His most intimate that their Maker will surely punish.

The Psalms are rich in comfort for the poor, and in promise for those who skeptic. The two friends often talked care for them: "He hath prepared His goodness for the poor," "The Lord heareth the poor," "He shall save the children of the needs and breek in children of the needy and break in pieces the oppressor," "He shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also and him who hath no helper," "He shall stand at the right hand of the after many discussions, they almost depoor," "Blessed is he that considereth termined to become dramatists. the poor. The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.'

is partial and unjust, but because He horseback to make a tour of two or would cultivate in each class the spirit | three of the New England States. of brotherhood. He takes the poor | One evening, he put up at a country under His special care. He declares tavern, and was assigned a room adthat whoever oppresseth the poor re- joining one occupied by a young man proacheth his maker, and whosoever sick unto death. The dying man's giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord. moans were distinctly heard by Judson, Of the virtuous woman it is said: "She whose skepticism was not strong stretcheth out her hand to the poor; enough to keep him from musing on yea she reacheth forth her hands to the the question: "Is that young man pre-

needy.' The prophets uttered their most fearful denunciations against those who and early next morning Judson arose, oppress the poor. They seemed to re- sought the landlord, and asked: gard this as one of the worst evidences of apostacy. Hear Isaiah: "Ye grind the faces of the poor." Hear Amos; "They sold the poor for a pair of shoes. "Your treading is upon the poor." But, Brown, and his name was -while declaring that God will pour out His fury upon the proud and the cruel, how sweetly they tell of His mercy for Abandoning his journey the oppressed. "When the poor and to his father's house, a dazed, stricken needy seek water and there is none, man. The shock unsettled his skeptiand their tongue faileth for thirst, I, the cism. He determined to make a thorthe God of Israel will not forsake them, ough examination of the claims of I will open rivers in the high places and | Christianity upon his faith and conduct. fountains in the valleys." Yea, He will even work miracles to supply the wants | inary, not as a student for the ministry,

our Saviour was poor; that He preached found in Him who is the truth. He the Gospel especially to the poor; that He cried: "Blessed be ye poor, for yours is the Kingdom of Heaven;" that He said "When thou makest a feast spirit and nigh, often, to the martyr's call the poor, the maimed, the lame and crown, until he heard the call: "Come the blind." He was accustomed, out of up higher!" Then he departed from his his limited means, to give to those who earthly apostolate. were poorer still, as we learn from He wrote no drama, but his life was John xiii:29. When He spoke to Judas, the treasurer, the other disciples thought at his wit, or were thrilled at his delineof course that it was about giving some-thing to the poor. He told the rich of men blessed him as their father in young man who wanted to be perfect to God. - Youth's Companion. sell all that he had and give to the poor. When Zaccheus was converted, he caught so promptly the spirit of the Master that he cried at once: "The half of my goods I give to the poor."

When Paul went forth as the aspostle to the Gentiles, James, Peter and John While. insisted upon only one thing-that he should remember the poor. (Gal. ii:10.). Wherever he went he took up collections for the poor. And James ren, hath not God chosen the poor of this world, rich in faith, and heir of the lor. wrote: "Hearken, my beloved brethdom? The primitive church deacons on purpose to take care of the poor. The whole history of Christianity shows that it is the friend of the bration, and its hands a regular motion. poor. All our asylums, hospitals and infirmaries are the outgrowth of the spirit which it has inspired. Every benevolent and charitable institution of know the preciousness of the promises the age is noted in the Bible. Such in- of God's word, because they have never stitutions were unknown until Jesus tried them. God is ready to fulfill came, and they flourish now only where every promise He has ever made, and the Gospel has gone.

But we may go farther than this. Our losing by not implicitly trusting in Him, modern ideas of human equality, of the -Exchange.

dignity of labor, of the worth and the rights of man as man, without reference to birth, or race, or color, or situation, or culture, or wealth, all have come from the Bible. And there, too, we have learned about the law of co-operation, of mutual sympathy and aid which enables men to unite in brotherhoods, and to stand by each other to resist opand to stand by each other to resist opposition. Take away the Bible and the
world would soon drift back to that condition of poverty and slavery for the
masses, when might was right; when
selfishness ruled supreme. There are
clouds still in the sky. But they are
being scattered by the Sun of Righteousness. Just so fast and so far as the
Bible prevails wealth ceases to be arrogant and oppressive and poverty ceases gant and oppressive and poverty ceases to be bitter and hopeless. In the new and holy light that radiates from the cross, the rich learn to be humble and charitable, the poor learn to be patient, self-respecting and to trust in God. On the one side we have the revelation that wealth comes from God, that those to whom He gives it are His stewards, and must give account to him for their use or abuse of it. On the other hand we have the revelation that the poor are the children of the same Heavenly Father—that they are the wards of the rich, and can claim from them a portion of the common inheritance. But this claim they are to present, not to the rich themselves, But to God. They are to go to him, and trust to Him to open the hearts and the hands of their brethren.

So generally recognized is the fact that Christianity has brought in a new social law that the word charity which expresses the spirit of the Gospel has come to be used for all kinds of alms given. The benevolence of which skep-Tries to Prejudice the Poor Against the Word of God-How to Counteract This rectly from the Bible. It was never dreamed of in their philosophy. What The Bible is the book of the poor. To is moonlight with them is sunshine with quote the passages in which they are the church of Christ. Their humanitamentioned as objects of God's special rianism is pale and cold, ours is warm care would fill many columns of our and vivifying. Their's is the philanthrophy of words, ours is that of deeds.

And now since these things are so, provided for and protected. The pro- how cruel is that skepticism which tries duce of the land every seventh year was to prejudice the poor against the word to be left for them; they were to glean of God. How snake-like, cold and venthe fields all the other years; they were omous is that spirit which crawls among the workingmen, lifts up its head in their shops and homes and club rooms, and with priests and Levites; the rich were above all in the saloons, and hisses in to lend to them without usury, and if a their ears: "The church is the ally of garment was taken in pledge it was to be restored before sundown. When Bible is the rich man's book." That hiss laborers were hired they were to be paid every evening. If poverty compelled a man to sell his land it came pelled a man to sell his land it came poverty and toil their true solace and back to him, or his heirs, in the year of hope. And how shall we counteract this insiduous influence? We must get In addition to such wise and thought- these men to read the Bible for them-

#### THE TEST.

Young Man, was Led into an Examina-

Adoniram Judson, the apostle of Burmah, graduated from Brown University friend, a brilliant student, was also a

Judson graduated in 1807, with the ime of trouble."

In Proverbs this broad foundation is went to New York, to study the "busilaid for social equality and fraternal ness" of the stage, so that he might be sympathy: "The Lord and the poor meet | familiar with its requirements, in case together; the Lord is the maker of them he should become a play-writer. His all." They are equally His children, dramatic project did not, however, reand He has given to some wealth and tain him long in the city, and prompted withheld it from others, not because He | by a love of adventure, he started on

pared to die?" During the night the groans ceased,

"How is the young man?" "He is dead?" "Who was he?"

"He had recently graduated from Judson was stunned, for the name

Abandoning his journey, he returned

He entered Andover Theological Semnor even as a Christian, but simply as a In the New Testament we learn that truth-seeker. What he sought for he

## CHOICE SELECTIONS.

-We must labor with patience to rest contented, till it please the Lord otherwise to dispose of things.—Roger

-Faith is the root of all blessings. Believe, and you shall be saved. Believe, and you must needs be satisfied. Believe, and you can not choose but

-The every-day cares and duties, which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock -Longfellow.

Christians do not know what they are